

*The Historie of*

Falstaffe, kinde Iacke Falstaffe, true Iacke Falstaffe, valiant Iacke Falstaffe, and therefore more valiant, being as hee, is olde Iacke Falstaffe, banish not him thy Harries company, banish not him thy Harries company; banish plumpe Iacke, and banish all the world.

*Prince* I, do, I will.

*Enter Bardoll running.*

*Bar.* O, my Lord, my Lord, the Sherife, with a most monstrous watch, is at the doore.

*Fal.* Out you rogue, play out the play: I haue much to say in the behalfe of that Falstaffe.

*Enter the Hostesse.*

*Host.* O Iesu, my Lord, my Lord!

*Prince* Heigh, heigh, the diuell rides vpon a fiddle sticke, what's the matter?

*Ho.* The Sherife and all the watch are at the doore, they are come to search the house, shall I let them in?

*Fal.* Doeſt thou heare, Hal? neuer call a true piece of gold a counterfeit, thou art essentially made, without seeming so.

*Prince* And thou, a naturall coward without instinct.

*Fal.* I deny your Maior, if you will deny the Sherife, so, if not, let him enter. If I become not a Cart as well as another man, a plague on my bringing vp: I hope I shall as soone bee strangled with a halter as another.

*Prin.* Goe, hide thee behinde the Arras, the rest walke vp aboue: now my masters, for a true face and good conscience.

*Fal.* Both which I haue had, but their date is out, and therefore ile hide me.

*Prin.* Call in the Sherife.

*Enter Sherife and the Carrier.*

*Prin.* Now master Sherife, what is your will with me?

*Sher.* First, pardon me, my Lord, A hue and cry hath followed certaine men vnto this house.

*Prin.* What men?

*Sher.* One of them is well knowne, my gracious Lorde, a grosse fat man.

*Car.* As fat, as butter.

*Prin.* The man, I doe assure you, is not here, For I my selfe at this time haue imployd him:

*Henry*

And Sherife, I will ingage my That I will by to morrow dine Send him to answere thee or a For any thing he shall be charged And so let me intreat you leaue

*Sher.* I will, my Lord: then Haue, in this robbery, lost 300

*Prin.* It may be so: if he haue He shall be answerable: and so

*Sher.* Good night, my noble

*Prin.* I thinke it is good morrow

*Sher.* Indeed, my Lord, I thinke

*Prince* This oylie rascall is keeping him forth.

*Peto* Falstaffe? fast asleepe like a horse.

*Prince* Harke, how hard he

*He searcheth his pocket*

*Prince* VVhat hast thou found

*Peto* Nothing but papers, my Lord

*Prince* Lets see what they be Item, a capon

Item, sawce

Item, sacke, two gallons

Item, anchaues and sacke after

Item, bread

O monstrous! but one halfe a leafe of sacke? what the it at more aduantage: there let him be in the morning. We must all to be honorable. He procure this fact know his death will be a march be payd backe againe with adu morning, and so good morrow

*Peto.* Good morrow, good

*Enter Hotspur, Worcester,*

*Owen*

*Mor.* These promises are false

And